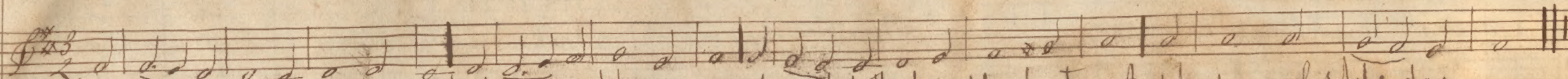
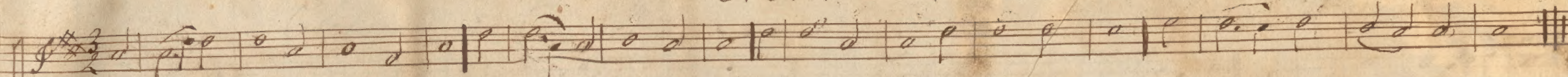
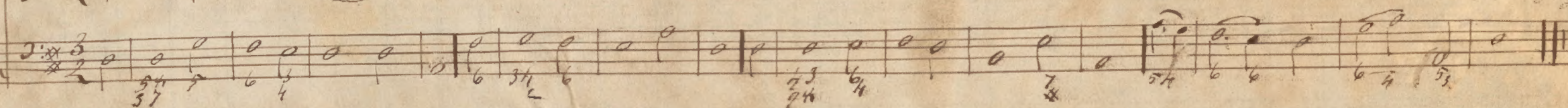
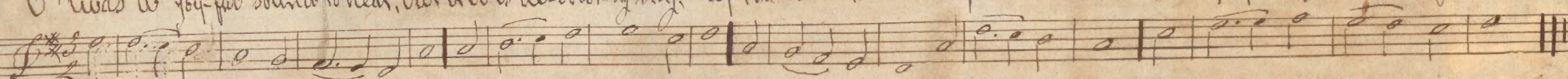


Colchester. C. M.

A. Williams.²⁵



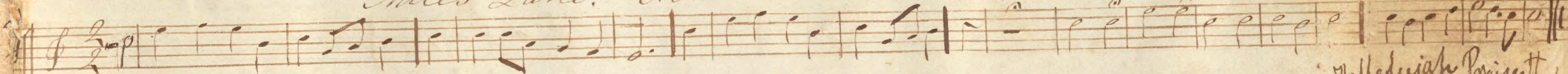
O 'twas a joy-ful sound to hear, Our tribes de-vout-ly say, Up, is-rue to the tem-ple haste, And keep your fes-tal day.



Miles Lane. C. M.

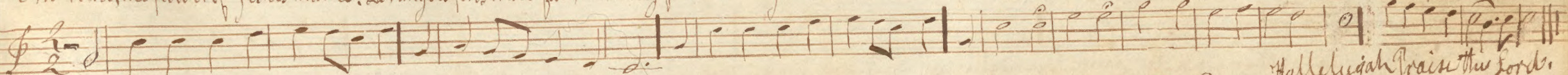
Verses

Shroudsale, Coda.

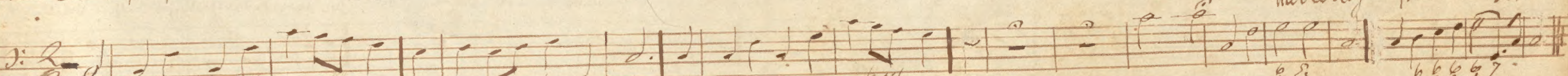


Hallelujah Praise the Lord.

All hail, the power of Jesus' name. Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him. Lord of all.

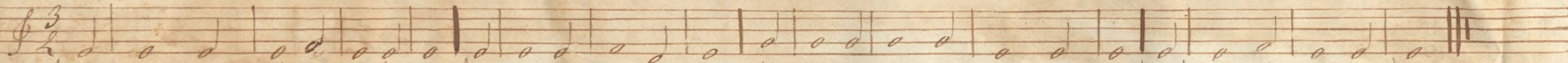


Hallelujah Praise the Lord.

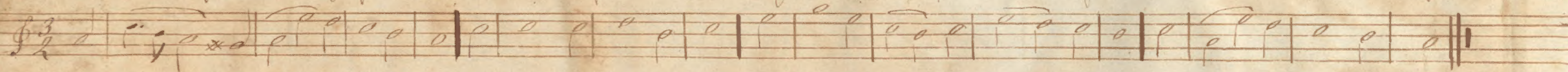


Consolation. C. M.

Purcell.



And let this feeble body fail. And let it faint or die. My soul shall quit the mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.



Purcell. C. M.

Purcell.



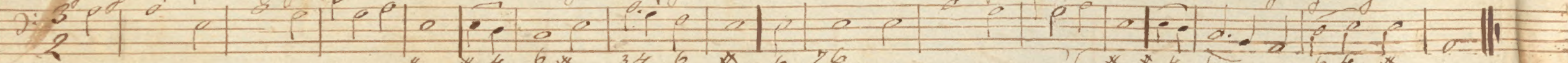
1. When bending o'er the brink of life My trembling soul shall stand, And wait to pass death's aw-ful flood, Great God at thy command.



2. Thou Source of life and joy su-preme, Whose arm a-lone can save, Dis-pel the dark-ness that sur-rounds The en-trance to thy grave.



3. Lay thy sup-porting, gen-tle hand Be-neath my sink-ing head. And let a beam of life di-vine Il-lu-mine my dy-ing bed.

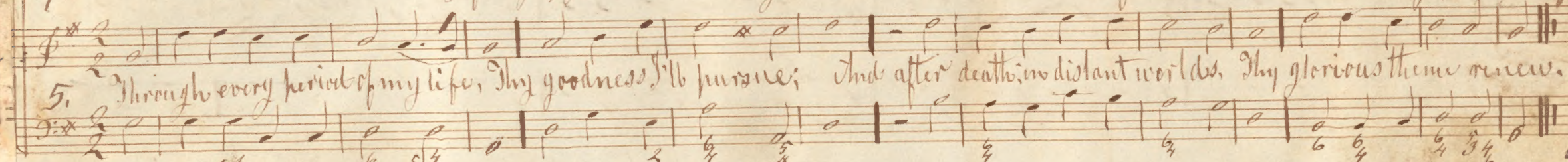
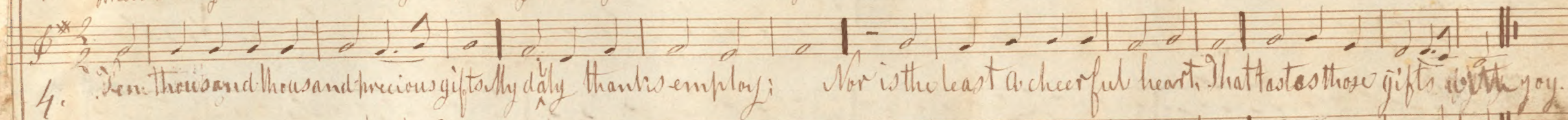
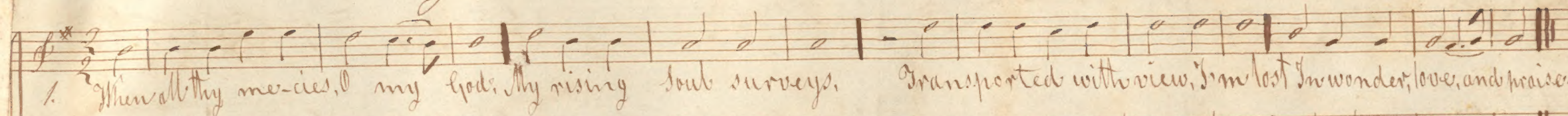


* 5 6 4 6 * 3 4 2 6 * 6 5 4

* 5 6 4 6 * 3 4 2

Gratitude: C. M.

Harmon

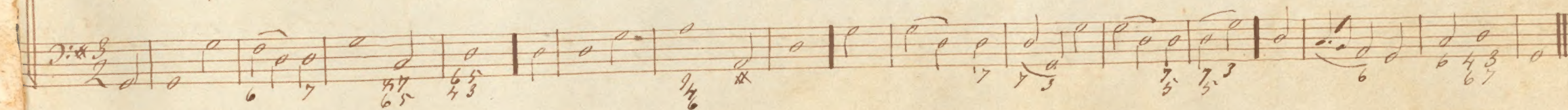
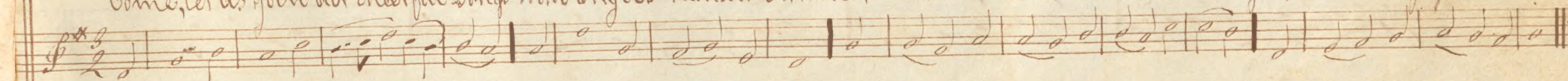
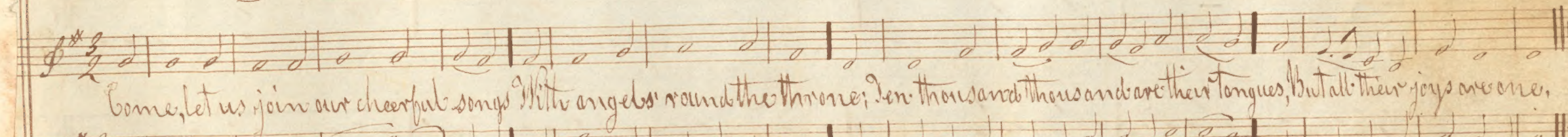
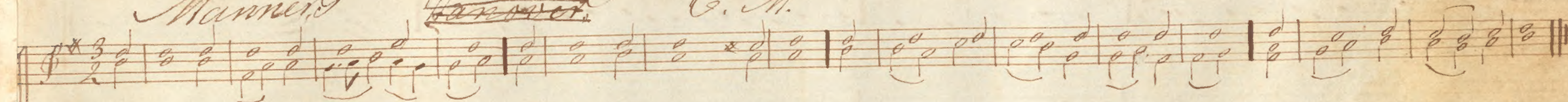


Manners

~~Harmon~~

C. M.

Manners



Kingston. C. M.

Leach.

White thee I seek, protecting Power! Be my vain wishes still: And may this consecrated hour, With better hopes be fill'd: With better hopes be fill'd.

The first system of the handwritten musical score for 'Kingston. C. M.' by Leach. It consists of four staves. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The second staff is the vocal accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are the piano accompaniment, with the right hand on the third staff and the left hand on the fourth. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

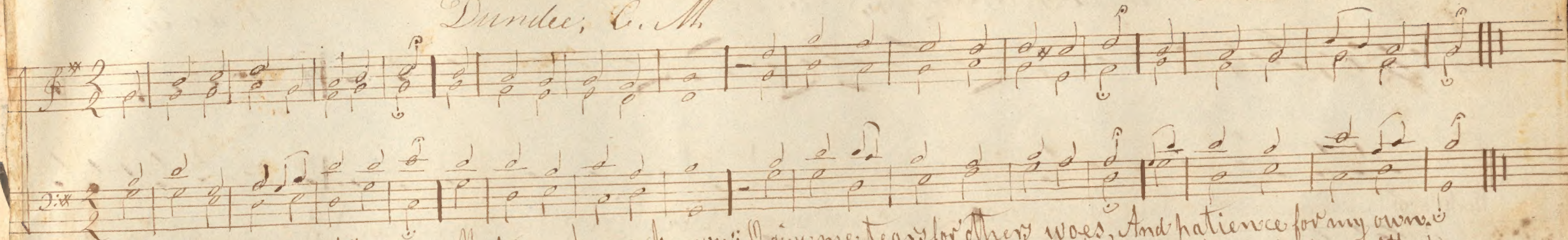
Verse. Chorus. Verse. Chorus.

Thy love the power of thought bestows: To thee my thoughts would soar: Thy mercy over my life has flow'd: That mercy I adore.

The second system of the handwritten musical score. It also consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal melody, with 'Verse.' and 'Chorus.' markings above it. The second staff is the vocal accompaniment. The third and fourth staves are the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the second and third staves.

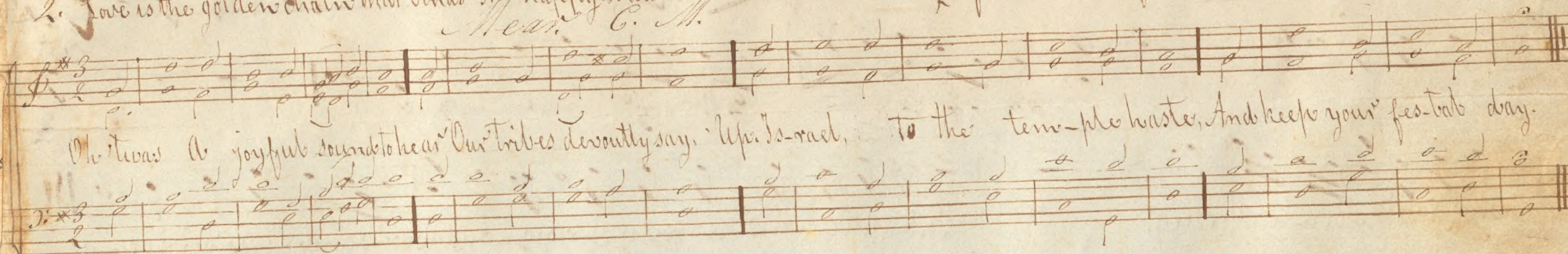
Dundee, C. M.

Scottish.



1. Set not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known; I give me tears for others woes, And patience for my own.
 2. Love is the golden chain that binds the happy souls above: And he's an ^{angel} of heav'n that finds, this bosom glow with love.

Mean. C. M.



Oh! 'twas a joyfull sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, 'Up, Is-ra-el, to the tem-ple haste, And keep your festal day.

Marlow, C. M.



Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt. And bring me home to God.

Fenwicksborough. C. M.

Leach.

Handwritten musical score for "Fenwicksborough. C. M." by Leach. The score is written on ten staves, with the first four staves forming the main melody and the last six staves providing accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style.

The lyrics are written below the melody and are as follows:

Hark! how the feathered warblers sing. 'Tis nature's cheer-ful voice, 'Tis nature's cheer-ful voice; Soft music hails the lovely

music hails the lovely Spring; Soft music hails the lovely Spring, And woods and fields rejoice.

Spring,

music hails the lovely Spring; And woods and fields rejoice; Soft music hails the lovely Spring; And woods and fields rejoice.

The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. There are also some markings like "Soft" and "6 3 3" which might be performance instructions or fingerings.

Woodstock. C. M.

Duetto.

1. I love to steal, awhile away, from every cumbering care: And spend the hours of setting day, In humble, grateful prayer.

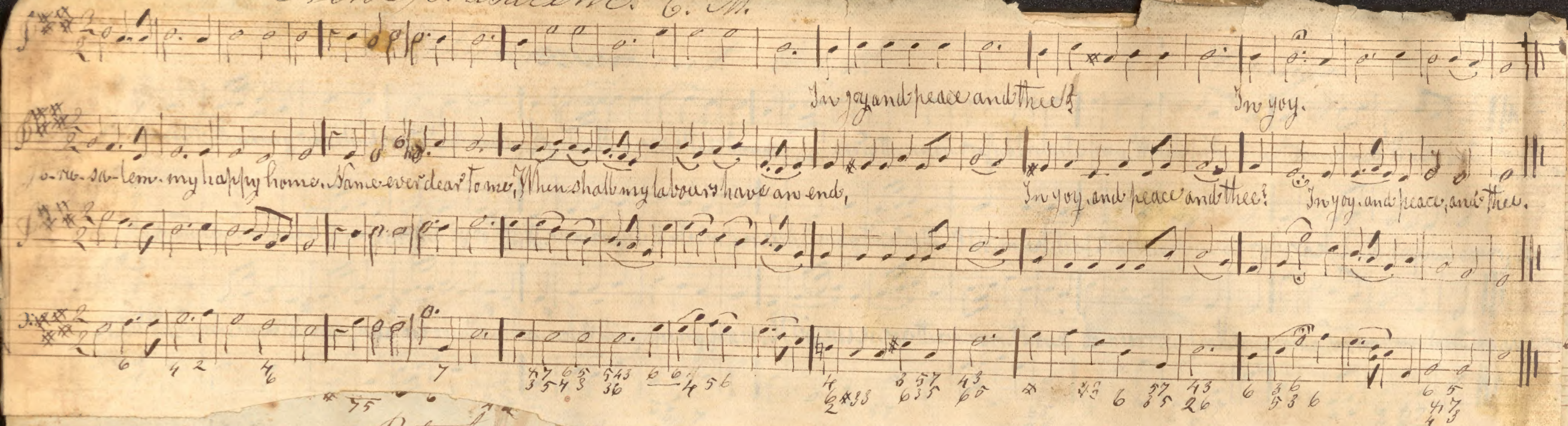
3. I love to think, on mercies past, and future good implore: And all my cares, and sorrows cast. On him, whom I adore.

St. Martin's. C. M.

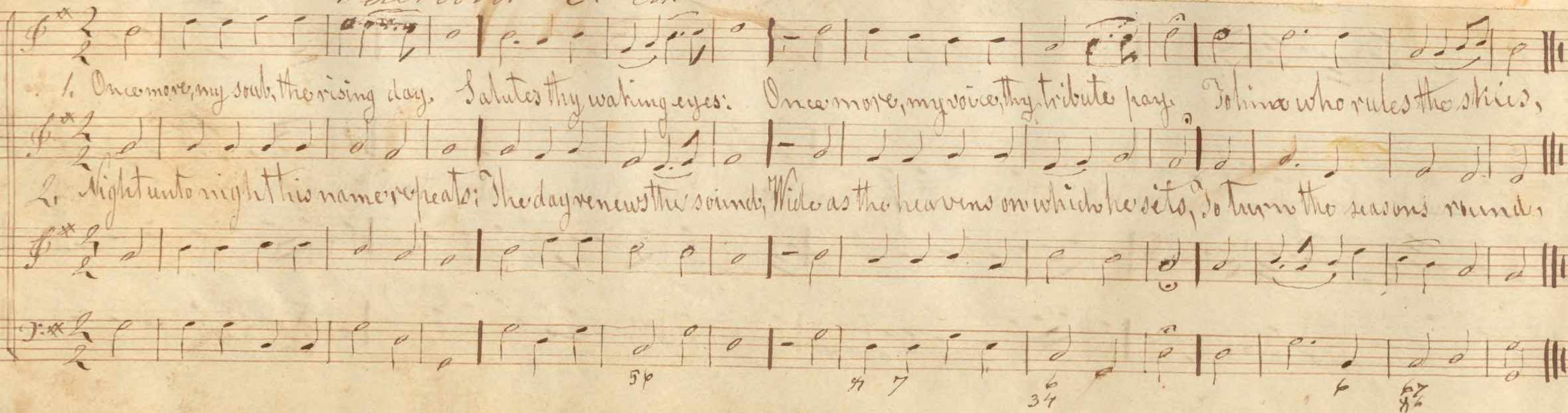
Tenor.

O thou, to whom all creatures bow, Within this earthly frame, Thro' all the world, how great art thou! How glorious is thy name!

New Jerusalem C. M.



Peterboro. C. M.



Glad Tidings C. M.

Verses

Chorus

1. How shall my sinners be paid, so that almighty power, who heard the long requests I made, who heard the long requests I made, in my distressful hour.

2. My lips and cheerful heart prepare, to make his mercies known, come ye, who fear my God, and hear, come ye, who fear my God and hear, the wonders he has done.

3. But God, his name be ever blest, Has set my spirit free, Nor turned from him my poor request, Nor turned from him my poor request, Nor turn his heart from me.

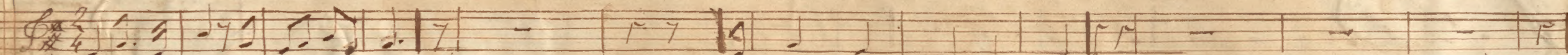
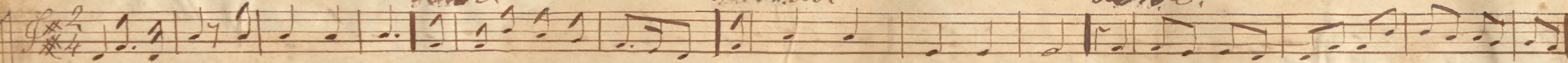
Inst. Voice

Blandford. C. M.

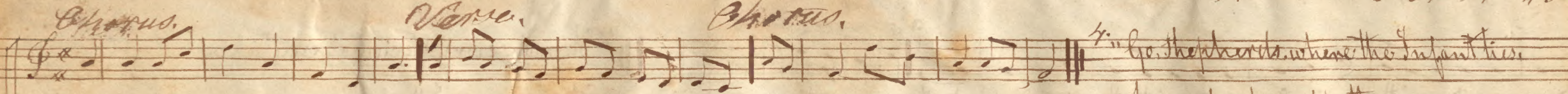
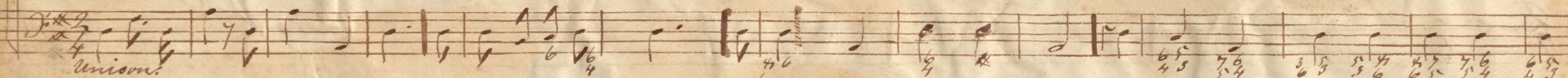
J. Jackson

Awake, my soul, a-rise, my tongue! Pre-pare, a tuneful voice, In God, the life of all my joys, A loud, will I rejoice,

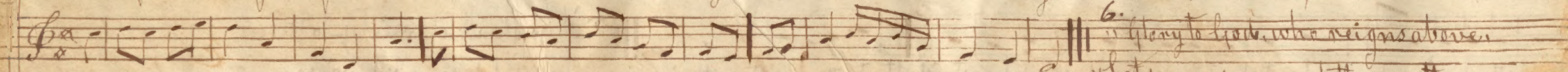
Shepherds. C. M. Chorus. Verse. Fawcett.



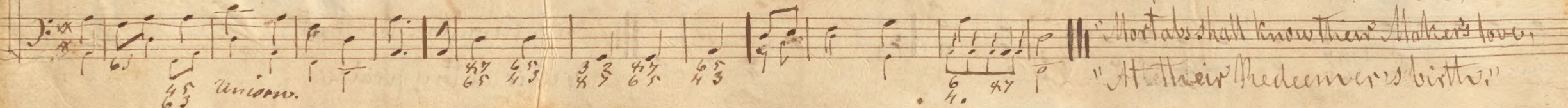
"Shepherds, rejoice; lift up your eyes, And send your fears away;" And send your fears away; "News from the region of the skies—



"Go, shepherds, where the Infant lies,
"And see his humble throne;
"With tears of joy in all your eyes.
"News from the region of the skies— A Saviour's born to-day! A Saviour's born to-day!"



"Go shepherds, kiss the Son."
"Glory to God, who reigns above,
"Let peace surround the earth;
"Mortals shall know their Maker's love,
"At their Redeemer's birth."



Andante Sostenuto.

Siloam. C. M.

Verses.

Chorus.

1. By cool si-lo-am's sha-dy rill, How fair the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew-y rose!

3. By cool si-lo-am's sha-dy rill, The li-ly must de-cay: The rose, that blooms beneath the hill, Must shortly fade away.

5. O Thou who givest life and breath, We seek thy grace alone, In childhood, manhood, age, and death, To keep us still thine own.

Oldham. C. M.

Verses.

Chorus. Leach.

And that shall kindle ours.

Come, holy spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening Powers; Come shed abroad a saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

New Jerusalem C. M.

Andante.

Bedford C. M.

Quail.

1. Spirit of peace, ce-lestial Dove, How ex-cel-lent thy praises! No richer gift than Christian love Thy gracious power display.

2. Sweet as the dew on herb and flower, That silently distils, At evenings soft and balmy hour, On Zion's fruitful hills.

3. So, with mild influence from above, Shall promised grace descend, Still u-ni-ver-sal peace and love, O'er all the earth extend.

Allegretto Spirituoso.

Warwick C. M.

Stately.

Great God, with wonder and with praise, On all thy works I look: But still thy wisdom, power and grace, Shine brightest in thy book.